

## CLASS PROPHECY--'22

(By JACK BRADLEY)

I was sick, sick unto death, I felt the vice-like grip of the imp of darkness take hold of me. A quagmire of faintness seized me so that I lost my reasoning powers. I was under the influence of a will stronger than my own.

I knew the symptoms; I was under a hypnotic influence of which I am strangely susceptible. While under such an influence. I am prone to have visions. There was nothing for me to do but await developments.

Like a man restored from death, I reeled, staggered, clutched the bedstead, and held on staring with injected eyes, gasping with open mouth. But look, before me, white as death itself, stands Father Time, his age old reaper in his hand, beckoning me to follow him. He seized me by the hand and led me from my bedroom.

As I walked I heard the silken, sad, uncertain rustling of purple curtains, and I wondered where my friend was taking me. I was not held in suspense long, however. Father drew back the curtains of which I was speaking, and lo-and behold! To my utter surprise I was in a large and spacious art gallery.

The first picture that met my wondering gaze was that of Mr. Bill Cox. I at once conjectured that I was in Rougnes Gallery. But on further examination I saw that of Mr. Billy Long. This convinced me that I was mistaken. I was soon enlightened when Father Time informed me that I was in the Hall of Fame.

The pictures were tableaux hung on either side of the wall. I was led first, down the right wing where I focused my optics upon tableau number one.

It was an artistically and richly furnished office in one of New York's largest buildings. On the door of the office, in large letters was written, "Private. Keep Out."

Seated at a solid mahogany desk, seemingly concentrated in thought sat Mr. Gilbert Nabers. The desk was strewn with mechanical and electrical devices and a second man seemed to be experimenting with some of these. Father Time informed me that the second man was Professor Ignatius. George White Smith, B. S., M. A., B. V. D., who had made millions as a successful engineer, and was now teaching engineering at one of our larger universities. He went further to say that Mr. Nabers, the renowned inventor, was seeking financial assistance from Prof. Smith in order to complete an invention which would undoubtedly revolutionize the whole world.

I passed to the next, which seemed to be the Metropolitan Theatre, the most elaborate and magnificent amusement house in the world. I noticed the box office crowd pushing and jamming in order that they might purchase tickets. Father Time, however, had reserved for us the two best seats in the house. I wondered what the attraction was that had warranted such a crowd. The maiden scene disclosed the play to be "Hamlet." And when I looked into the eyes of the lovely Ophelia, I saw the reason. Her eyes were most glorious to behold. They lulled my thoughts, and in their liquid depths I could see myriads of little cupids bathing like cohorts of September morn in a fountain of mist.

Imagine my surprise and admiration when I learned that Miss Ada Faulkner, the celebrated actress, was taking the part of Ophelia. She was ably supported by Miss Cecelia Chalmers who doubled for her. The actor who personified Hamlet as compared to the rest of the programme was too obscure and insignificant to mention. The third tableau was the Abbeville Court House, but it was a much finer building which implied that Abbeville was a much larger town.

I saw a very handsome young man addressing the jury in the most eloquent manner. A divorce case was that under discussion. It seems that a young lady had married a multi-millionaire and wished a divorce with alimony. You will not be surprised to learn that the case was won when you hear that the lawyer was Mr. William Banks Long.

The most fortunate young lady was Miss Emmie Haigler. It is not a prophet's desire to get personal, but what is to be is to be. The multi-millionaire was my prosperous friend, Mr. Bill Cox of Wall Street. Incidentally, the presiding judge was

## CLASS POEM--'22

(By GILBERT NABERS)

Once upon a morning dreary,  
I was wrestling weak and weary  
With some difficult Physics questions  
That I'd scarcely seen before.

When thru the room swift as a bird,  
These words, "The Poem you must write,"  
Sounded and echoed and therefore I heard,  
And my heart sank as I saw my plight.

Now when I realized that I was Poet  
I knew not what to do,  
For I'm no Poet and I know it,  
And I'll show it before I'm thru.

And as I felt the duty that rest'd  
Upon one as Class Poet  
I became distressed, I no talent possessed  
And upon another wished to bestow it.

So one by one I ran thru my mind  
All the members of our class,  
In order a better Poet to find  
And one better suited to this difficult task.

And just as they came to me,  
I'll think them aloud to you,  
The Belles and the Beaux of the class  
of Nineteen and Twenty-two.

Bruce Galloway, the majority of our class,  
For a big boy is hard to beat,  
In fact he has grown so heavy,  
Anti-Fat is all he will eat.

Minnie Jackson is by far the best  
Or all our Algebra class,  
And to her go all the rest  
When a question they wish to ask.

Lillian Grubb plays a piano  
With all her might and main,  
In such an overwhelming manner  
She seems almost insane.

George Smith is always giggling  
And 'tis believed he always will,  
While Austin Roche is always wiggling,  
In fact he never has been still.

Addie Bowen is as crazy about the army  
As Gladys Edwards is of B. M. I.  
And if they haven't yet caught a fellow,  
It hasn't been because they didn't try.

The difference between Allen and Billy Long,  
Is the difference between day and night,  
Their only real likeness being  
That both have hair that is white.

Ida McCord and Ruth Coleman as a rule  
Have had an excellent trait,  
In that they were always first at school  
And were never known to be late.

John Klugh has a famous "Rep"  
Known among all the boys,  
For always being full of "pep"  
And making so much noise.

Now when I think of Gladys Braezeale  
Who tries to sing both day and night  
But still she makes her songs appeal  
For she never sings with all her might.

Bill Cox is a small town sport  
They go wild simply wild over him  
And just so long as he's around,  
Other boys' chances are slim.

Elizabeth Thomson is better known  
as "red,"  
Because of her pretty auburn hair,  
Of the fact you'll be well aware.

Lula Mann is a funny "Man"  
With whom some funny things occur,  
The teachers never give her a chance  
They always pick on her.

Francis Glenn is our prettiest boy,  
With beautiful hair and curls,  
Whose two essential hobbies  
Are eating and pretty girls.

Celia Chalmers is an awful vamp  
But the boys seem unable to reach her,  
For she spends all of her time  
Trying to vamp her teacher.

When noises you hear in Maria's house,  
Don't get scared and run away,  
For she's an ardent admirer of music  
And she bangs both night and day.

Fred Minshall is such a funny boy  
With his humor and dry wit,  
That he causes not only the class but the teachers,  
To have a dying duck fit.

Emmie Haigler is a coquettish little blonde,  
And oh' such shoulders and eyes,  
Accordingly should you see her wink  
Be sure and show no surprise.

Then there's Jack Bradley, a Flopper  
with Brogues, bell bottoms and Jazz Bows,  
He also is wild fire with the girls  
As perhaps everyone knows.

Ada Faulkner has the symptoms of a Flapper,  
With bobbed hair, curly and brown  
She's quite experienced on the subject of love,  
For she's taken it from every boy in town.

Now have I taken too many liberties?  
Graduating Exercises Tonight 36  
After all my painstaking labors,  
By the "Would-be-Poet" Gilbert Nabers.

### NEW SWEET POTATO BULLETIN

Extension Service Publishes "The Sweet Potato Industry"

Clemson College. June.—"South Carolina now produces annually approximately 10,000,000 bushels of sweet potatoes, or in the neighborhood of 10 per cent of the total annual production of the potato producing states of the United States, but South Carolina puts on the commercial markets rather less than 10 per cent of her production," according to Extension Bulletin 52, "The Sweet Potato Industry," just issued by the Extension Service of Clemson College to help promote the safe development of the sweet potato industry in this state.

The publication was prepared by Geo. P. Hoffmann, Extension Horticulturist, and A. E. Schilleter, assistant Extension Horticulturist, and contains full discussion of various phases of growing, harvesting, curing, and selling sweet potatoes, besu-

ffering yet."

"Come, now," said Father Time, "and see yourself as others see you." Looking into the mirror I realized I was a little "buggy," and my nightmare ran away.

sides bills of materials for curing houses of various sizes. Nine illustrations help to make the text more effective.

The keynote of the bulletin may be found in the following brief passage from the introduction.

"Few crops are so well adapted to South Carolina soil and can be so easily worked into the present farming system as the southern sweet potato. However, methods of growing, harvesting, curing and marketing as practiced in former years are not acceptable in commercializing and stabilizing sweet potato growing as an industry. The commercial markets are accepting only the highest quality product from the storage houses and green or summer shipments. Hence, growers and prospective growers must realize the vital importance of quality production, together with the necessity of marketing locally and feeding to livestock the off grades."

The new bulletin is free upon request.

Women are said to be more valuable than men for work in delicate eye tests.

Until 1851, postage in this country was based on distance.

## CLASS APPRECIATION--'22

(By GEORGE SMITH)

Ladies and Gentlemen:—We, the graduating class of the Abbeville High School, take this opportunity to express our appreciation and thanks for your presence here tonight thus showing the interest you have taken in us. For your interest and encouragement, we thank you.

Our respected board of trustees you have taken the responsibility and burden of running the school upon your shoulders and thus made school life possible—we thank you.

Honored Superintendent, for your support in all phases of school life, for the never dying interest you have taken in us, for your high ideals, for your untiring zeal for better things, which has placed the school on the list of accredited high schools thereby making our diplomas second to none—we thank you.

Teachers, you have had a great part in our education. You have labored with us, trying to show us the right and keep us to our best. You have tried to teach us and now are not sure whether we know anything or not. We must acknowledge that we have not at all times shown that appreciation of your untiring efforts to help us which was due, but now after it is all over and we look back we cannot but think and say that

we are indeed grateful. We realize that the attainment of these diplomas was made possible by unwonted sacrifice on your part.

Fathers and Mothers, there is no other to whom our thanks and appreciations are greater. You have labored with us and tried to make us realize how important our school life is. Home tasks have always given up to school duties at Father's and Mother's expense.

Beloved Coaches, from the bottom of our hearts our gratitude and thanks pour forth to you. You too have sacrificed your time and afternoons of pleasure for us. You have stuck by us and helped us in any undertaking. To you coaches, Mr. Hafner, Sanford Howie and Neil Swetenburg, we wish to express our gratitude and deep appreciation for the work you have done in building up the school and in working with and for us.

Now is that all? No, there is still another. We can never forget "Crip" You have kept the school fires burning. You have laughed at our jokes, done as we asked, and have never known our faults. To you then, toil-worn friend, no less than all of the other associates of happy high school life we would say—"Thank You."



AMERICAN COMPOSER AND 11 YEAR OLD CANINE PRODIGY.

Photo shows Ernest Schelling, American composer-pianist and his English Bull Terrier, Nicholas Krestowsky who was born on the Island of Krestowsky near Petrograd 11 years ago and who is the constant companion of the pianist and his wife. He is probably the only canine pianist in captivity and this summer will pass his vacation with his master at Lake Geneva, Switzerland, where he will romp while his master is composing.

**Discovered.**  
Elsie had been reprimanded many times by her mother for eagerness to appease her appetite and begin her dinner before grace had been said. But it came as a shock to all present when Jimmy, her brother, who had to ask grace, took upon himself to administer a gentle reproof.  
"For what we are about to receive" he said gravely, "and for what Elsie has already eaten, make us truly thankful."—Los Angeles Times.

## SUMMER EXCURSION FARES (FROM ABBEVILLE, S. C.)

.....VIA.....

### SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM

| TO                         |         | TO                        |         |
|----------------------------|---------|---------------------------|---------|
| Asheville, N. C. ....      | \$ 9.40 | Morehead City, N. C. .... | \$23.90 |
| Atlantic City, N. J. ....  | 41.72   | Murphy, N. C. ....        | 16.50   |
| Anderson, S. C. ....       | 2.65    | Norfolk, Va. ....         | 27.40   |
| Black Mountain, N. C. .... | 10.35   | Niagara Falls, N. Y. .... | 55.84   |
| Beaufort, N. C. ....       | 24.05   | Portland, Ore. ....       | 125.60  |
| Brevard, N. C. ....        | 9.40    | Roanoke, Va. ....         | 23.85   |
| Denver, Colo. ....         | 79.55   | Saluda, N. C. ....        | 7.50    |
| Flat Rock, N. C. ....      | 8.00    | Sky Land, N. C. ....      | 8.50    |
| Greenville, S. C. ....     | 3.55    | Salt Lake City, Utah .... | 99.55   |
| Greer, S. C. ....          | 4.35    | San Francisco, Cal. ....  | 116.85  |
| Georgetown, S. C. ....     | 12.70   | St. Petersburg, Fla. .... | 36.85   |
| Hendersonville, N. C. .... | 8.15    | Tuxedo, N. C. ....        | 7.80    |
| Hot Springs, N. C. ....    | 11.65   | Tryon, N. C. ....         | 6.95    |
| Isle of Palms, S. C. ....  | 14.10   | Tate Springs, Tenn. ....  | 15.10   |
| Jacksonville, Fla. ....    | 24.20   | Tallahassee, Fla. ....    | 7.35    |
| Lake Toxaway, N. C. ....   | 10.60   | Walhalla, S. C. ....      | 4.60    |
| Lake Junaluska, N. C. .... | 10.95   | Wrightsville, N. C. ....  | 17.35   |
| Lenoir, N. C. ....         | 11.45   | Tampa, Fla. ....          | 34.40   |

In addition to the above Summer Excursion tickets are on sale from practically all Southern Railway System Agencies to many other points not mentioned above, May 15th to September 30th, 1922, with final limit returning so as to reach original starting point on either going or return trip within final limit of ticket.

For further information call on nearest Southern Railway System Agent or address:

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| R. C. COTNER,<br>District Passenger Agent,<br>Spartanburg, S. C. | P. L. LANGFORD,<br>Ticket Agent,<br>Abbeville, S. C. |
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